

Fifty Cents the Year --- Nine Numbers

The Forestonian

Vol. III

Mount Vernon, Wash.

No. 4

A NEW PAGE

Marie Young

The paper lies before me---
A page so clean and white---
'Tis left to my own choosing
The words that I shall write.

The letters that I place here,
Indelibly remain;
And tho I fain would change them,
Their outline they retain.

The page is from Life's ledger,
And yearly is replaced;
The words that here I'm writing
Are deeds by mem'ry traced.

Tho now 'tis in my choosing
Just what the year shall be,
The page will stand when written
Than flint more fixedly.

JANUARY 1915

Give Him
Something Useful---

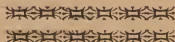


DUTCHESS
TROUSERS



A Tie, Gloves
Hose, Hand-
kerchief, Fine
Shirt, or any-
thing else to
wear.

WE HAVE IT



Moldstad & Company

"The Store with a Conscience"

The Forestonian

Vol. III

January, 1915

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NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Esther Lofgren

ANOTHER year is almost past. A new one with its battles to fight and victories to win is almost here.

Doubtless as we look back over the year that has passed, we see many things that we wish had been different. On every hand we see failures.

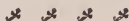
But why become discouraged over the past? There are always possibilities ahead. But if we want to make real progress or success in any line of endeavor, we should have a high ideal, a noble purpose toward which to enthusiastically work.

And now would not a few good resolutions at the beginning of this new year help to keep our high ideals and worthy ambitions before us?

Everyone who has made a success in life has at some time resolved in his heart that he would do that thing which made him a success, and having made the resolve, bent every energy toward the carrying out of his purpose.

Now as you make your resolutions, do not forget to set your aim high, for "low aim, not failure, is crime." In a great measure it remains with ourselves individually

what this year shall bring to us, so let us resolve to make it the best one that we have lived,---one of complete victory.



USE AND ABUSE OF TALENTS

Veda Giddings

TO each one of us God has entrusted talents and we are responsible for the use or abuse of them. It is with talents as it is with parts of the body, if unused they become useless. Would it not seem only justice to us if God would take away such unused talents?

All do not have the same talents. We should not become discouraged if others seem to have more talents than we, for it is the use of them that increases them. No matter how few we have we are to put them to use. The question that most concerns us is not, how much have I received; but what am I doing with what I have received. Some day we will have to give an account of all talents used or unused.

We should each seek for the talent that is especially given us and use that talent to glorify God. Sometimes we have a special liking for some science or art and, tho it seems hard, no doubt God has intended that we should improve it to the best of our ability; from the development of which we will get deep satisfaction.

"The talents that Christ entrusts to His church represent especially the gifts and blessings imparted by the

Holy Spirit." How many of us think the blessings which God is daily giving us are talents? We should use these blessings. One excellent way to use them is to impart to others a share of our blessings. We will not only be blessed, but someone else may be drawn closer to Christ. We need these blessings to enable us to do our Christian duty, for we are told that, "without the Spirit of God, tho every natural or acquired talent may be possessed, no heart will be touched, no sinner won to Christ."

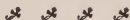
One of the greatest talents that has been given us and one that everyone has, is the talent of time. It is one that we will have to give a very strict account of. Every hour, every second will have to be accounted for. When too late we will wish we had been more careful of our time. This talent of time is perhaps misused more than any other. To waste an hour a day does not seem much, yet in a lifetime that would amount to nearly three years. It takes pennies and nickels to make dollars, seconds and minutes to make hours, hours to make days, and a few short days to make up our three score years and ten.

Another great gift is speech. With this God can be glorified more than in any other way. It is speaking some kind word that counts. It is with this talent that we tell others of Christ's sacrifice for us. We can not all preach, and because we can not we may think this talent does not amount to so much in us, but anyone can

tell others of Christ's love for us. If we would only follow Christ's example in this respect how much better we would all be.

Success is not the result of chance, but comes by constant work. Success means work; always advancing and using the talents given us. Some are waiting for some big talent to be suddenly given them, but this will never happen. We must first use the little talents and they will then grow to big ones.

When Christ comes to give us our reward, he will apportion it out according to the work we have done. Let none of us be the one who hid his talent, but let us multiply our talents and have the "well done good and faithful servant" said to us.



THE PRIVILEGE OF YOUTH

Marian Heywood

YOUTH with all its attendant blessings, is the greatest common boon that God has bestowed upon humanity. Within the narrow scope of years which it embraces, lie all the possibilities of failure or success. We hold within our own grasp the final destiny,—the finished product of our "three score years and ten."

With all your young life before you, do you lament because you are not given an opportunity to develop your talents? The quickening impulse of life gushing thru every fibre of your being, cries out against the insult

heaped upon the splendid energies lying dormant within you, waiting in eagerness to throw the strength of their combined forces into any enterprise you may dictate. Youth spells opportunity. Its whole legacy is comprised of those vital elements which are so essential in any successful undertaking. The glowing enthusiasm, the unquenchable zeal and ambition and the indomitable courage of youth form an inexhaustible resource from which we may constantly draw for support, and in the conquest of any cherished plan. But there is a nucleus around which everything else revolves,---a kind of primary element from which all others spring. This is will-power. Without it we can not expect to accomplish anything. Exercise it, and most any height may be attained. It is the one thing needful which, when concentrated to a definite end, is able to carry the work on to perfection. It is the alpha and omega of success. Because of a lack of will-power exertion, many lives are rendered useless to the world and to themselves. Often they lose sight of the fact that there are wonderful capabilities wrapped in obscurity in their own lives. They gaze upon the laurels with which another is crowned, with a half-resentful, half-envious sigh that they too could not have been a genius. But the work of the world has not been accomplished thru the inspiration of genius. The knotty problems of life, whether civil, religious or those relative to the physical world have ever

been solved by the most rigid application of the mental powers.

Someone has said, "You can not dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one." This is equally true when applied to a life of true worth. We do not live in a haphazard way, doing our work in a slipshod manner and then find out that our feet have gradually gained the summit of the ladder. We are more apt to be painfully aware of each successive step. And we need not place any uncertainty or doubt in the way of our advancement. We may make our "calling and election sure."

Then with a life yet unspent and untried we have no obstacles too great to conquer, no steeps too rugged to climb, no great mistakes of the past to darken the future and obscure the plain path of duty.



SKATING

OUR beautiful fall weather continued bright and fair and gradually grew colder and colder until one morning we awoke to find that Jack Frost had been our visitor during the night. Imagine our delight as the days continued cold and clear and the oldest of Forestonians predicted ice, if such weather continued long.

We waited and waited breathless, for what seemed to us an indeterminable length of time; but which in reality was only two days and then we heard the

welcome cry echoed thru the halls, "Fine skating tomorrow, be up early and enjoy it while it lasts."

How eagerly we responded to the call of the rising bell the next morning. All was hustle and excitement until our work finished, we started for the ice. Our luncheon we carried with us, thus insuring a good day's sport.

When we reached Blarney Lake, dear to all Forestonian students for the many pleasures enjoyed on its waters, we were greeted by the sight of a large sheet of ice which lay silently inviting us to try our skates.

We were not long in accepting the invitation and soon we were (that is some of them were) merrily kimming over the lake's glassy surface. This we enjoyed for some time but as youth soon tires of its possessions and continually reaches for something beyond, we decided to leave Blarney Lake and tramp a mile thru the woods to the broader and deeper waters of Horseshoe Lake.

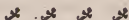
Soon again our skates were off our shoulders and on our feet and we were once more enjoying the privileges provided us by the ice. The afternoon passed all too rapidly, however, and soon we were warned by the deepening dusk that Home was a mile and a half away.

One joyful week of intermittent skating passed. And then the crowning event. Literary was com-

pletely forgotten when permission was gained to spend the evening on the ice. How joyfully we hurried there and how eagerly the large bonfire was lighted and tended by the always ready skaters.

The long, long evening passed as if it were a pleasant dream. But when walking home the tired but happy students knew it was a reality and wished heartily for its repetition.

R. O. K.



A NEW YEAR THOT

Eva M. Davis

As I list to the chime of distant bells
That welcome the glad New Year,
An old song floats thru mem'rys halls,
And again I seem to hear:
"Hope for the long tomorrow,
Strength for the brief today,
Faith to guide o'er the waters wide,
And love in my heart alway."

Then the promise sweet comes with the dawn,
"As thy days thy strength shall be;"
So my heart is strengthened to meet what comes
On a calm or troubled sea:
"Hope for the long tomorrow
Strength for the brief today,
Faith to guide o'er the waters wide
And love in my heart alway."



F. H. A. Primary Department

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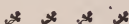
What have I accomplished the past year? Have I added knowledge to my mind, strength to my character, wisdom to my discernment? Am I better prepared to face the surging billows of life? These are questions which come to the mind of all at the approach of the new year.

It is good indeed to question the past and ponder over our mistakes, but a far better question, one that deserves hours of earnest, sincere thought, is What will I accomplish during 1915?



If the billows of life have snatched you off your feet, if the treacherous torrents of chance have hurled you beneath their glossy surface, if you are sinking, approaching nearer and nearer your eternal destruction, there is still hope if you will only toil, yes earnestly toil, with energy that brings forth "that agony of bloody sweat."

If you are not capable of boosting, if you can not lift for a worthy enterprise, if you can not become an esteemed friend of any noble cause; choose what hundreds have deemed the better alternative and become a notorious knocker. You will not be popular unless you do. Anyone can be a knocker, but it takes zeal, energy and pluck to be a booster.



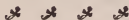
To every age the one thing left in the world that seemed worth doing had been accomplished, yet each age made discoveries and accomplished work of which the previous age had not conceived.

The possibilities of each age were as great as the age, and the present possibilities are no exception. Our possibilities move ahead of us and the faster we advance, the greater magnitude they acquire.

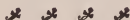
To measure your possibilities, it is only necessary to measure yourself.



It is not what you attempt but what you accomplish that counts.



If difficulties confront you do not walk around them, walk over them and move ahead.



By treading the rugged paths of life we learn to appreciate the pleasant and beautiful.

THE OTHER CHEEK

T. Bartholomew

If someone were to slap you on the cheek offensively, and you walked on and said nothing, you would think you had done something wonderful. But you are mistaken with such reckoning. The glory does not come in passing on, but in turning the other cheek. It is the overflow of love that counts. It is not the Nile River that makes the valley fruitful, it is the overflow. It is the other cheek that shows true value. One cheek is Christian duty, the other Christian love. It is not doing all that others ask of us that makes us Christlike, it is doing a little more,---going the second mile. Love never really gets down to business until we start the second mile. It is second-mile Christianity that the world needs today.

God gave to the world a little more than was necessary, He promises the same to us---"Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."

The light of the other cheek will melt hearts. After you have said all you can and have done all that you can, try the other cheek.

"Do you know the world is dying for a little bit of love. Everywhere we hear their sighing for a little bit of love.

For the love that rights a wrong,

Fills the heart with hope and song;

They have waited, O, so long for a little bit of love."

THE WORK OF CHRISTIANS

Julia Benson

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations baptising them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo I am with you always even unto the end of the world."

With these words spoken from the Saviours own lips, resounding down thru the ages and being heeded and carried out almost to fulfillment, surely there should be no doubt on the part of true Christians as toward what goal all their energies should be exerted.

The message is being carried to earth's remotest corners; to peoples of all classes, rich and poor alike. All must have an opportunity to hear it, for all must come before the Great Tribunal to receive every man according as his work has been. Knowing this how diligently should we strive to perfect characters like the meek and lowly Jesus, for this is not only our work but our duty. Our only ambition, our only pursuit in life should be to seek out those who are despondent, the erring ones, and our friends who know not of our Saviour, and by daily consecration and prayer draw them to him.

Men who enlist in the Life-saving Service must be those who are willing to man the life boats and fly to the rescue of shipwrecked voyagers whether at break of day or in the black of midnight.

(To be continued)

Prof. Baber is spending Christmas vacation with friends on Whitby Island.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dixon are the proud parents of a fine baby boy.

Elders Johnson and Graham were Forest Home visitors one day this week.

Miss Edith Boomer has been unable to resume her work as teacher, this week, because of illness.

The skating season has once more visited us, and everyone, young and old, made good use of the ice.

Mrs. O. A. Hollenbeck started Monday, December 21, for a visit with her parents in Minnesota.

Mr. Frank Howard is spending a few weeks visiting at the home of Mr. Chas. Altman; renewing an old acquaintance made while in the east.

Elder W. F. Martin spent the week of prayer at Forest Home. The evening meetings were well attended and a great interest was manifest.

A party given at the home of Mrs. D. D. Rees on the evening of December 20 was greatly enjoyed by all. The evening was very pleasantly spent in playing games and pulling taffy. The party was given in honor of Arthur Nelson's nineteenth birthday.

We are all proud of our new library; while it, as yet does not have all the modern conveniences, yet it is a great improvement over the old. The students have the advantage of studying around the library tables where they are under the scrutinizing gaze of the librarian. We

hope soon to have a library of which any school should be proud.

Miss Lofgren is spending the vacation with her parents, at Hoquiam.

Miss Bell has accepted the position of matron for the remainder of the term.

On the evening of the 24th, a kitchen shower was given for the Academy kitchen. Many useful and appreciated articles were received.

Professor Baber has been on the sick list, altho his illness has not kept him from his class work. The Spanish class is progressing nicely.

Mrs. Lanchas and her daughter Lauretta have rented rooms and have moved into the house which is occupied by Mrs. Becraft.

Mrs. McMoran, wife of the late Elder McMoran, is making her home with her son, Mr. C. B. Evilsisor, having rented her place west of Mt. Vernon.

Prof. Rees gave a stereoptican lecture in the dining room Tuesday evening, December 22. He showed views of all the church schools in the conference.

The teachers and students feel to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly came to our assistance when the heating system was out of repair, and by donating their time have the heat once more in the class rooms.

FOR THE TABLE

Every housewife takes particular interest day by day in preparing the meals. We are in a position to provide the essentials for making every meal just what it should be---the most palatable and nourishing possible at the least expense.

The planning of the details will be very much less perplexing if you will visit this store and see how well prepared we are to supply your requirements in the staple foods and the dainties which add so much to the relish of a meal.

We have all the delicacies needed to make any meal complete.

Give us a trial.

Mt. Vernon Trading Co.

"The Sanitary Grocery"

Thanking you for your patronage
during the past,
We wish you a happy and pros-
perous New Year

KOZY KORNER

L a u g h l i n ' s

**For Christmas,
Both Old and Young**

You'll have to hurry

If you plan to begin the new semester at
FOREST HOME ACADEMY

If you are not planning, begin today to plan.
Address Prof. G. H. Baber, Mt. Vernon, Wn.

Eyes Hurt Head Ache

IT MAY BE GLASSES
YOU NEED
NOT MEDICINE

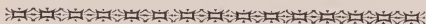
LET US EXAMINE and
SEE---Costs You Nothing
to Find Out

K. L. Sheets

Jeweler

Optician

A Merry Christmas
and a Happy and Prosperous
New Year



Greetings from



Berger's Music House

MOUNT VERNON - - - WASH.

Everything that has an edge

Can be found here in all shapes
and sizes and at prices suited to
any pocket-book

A good pocket knife is a man's best friend. Our pocket knives are guaranteed steel of the proper temper that can be sharpened to a razor edge. They will hold that edge; the price is very low.

Have you ever heard a man say that he could not use a safety razor because it would not shave as well as an ordinary razor? That man never used one of our safety razors. Our safety razors cut smooth and even, cutting the beard off close and quickly without any of that wrenching or pulling characteristic of most safety razors.

Use a SEXTOBLADE and you will find that your face does not feel dry and sore after shaving. A clean smooth shave, a time saver.

No matter what you want in razors or pocket knives, scissors other cuttlery, we want you to call and inspect our stock.

We want your trade and will try very hard to please you.

Davis Hardware Co.

GREETINGS

FROM

Munch-Stewart Drug Co.

A dozen PORTRAITS from
THE MARTIN STUDIO

solve, at once, a dozen perplexing gift
problems for Xmas.

DR. W. M. KING

Dental Parlors across
from Post Office

Mt. Vernon, Wash.

"I can't" or "I will"

Which will you choose for your motto---Ed.